THE WEEKLY NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER

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NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

" Gramática Inglesa reducida à veinte y dos lecciones, "Gramatica Inglesa reducida à veinte y dos tecteones, per D. Jose Urcullu. Edicion primera Americana, de la Septima de Paris. Aumentada y revista per Farette. Rosinson. Filadelfia. Thomas, Cowperthwait & Comp'a. 1848." (That is, "English Grammar reduced to twenty-two lessons, by Den Joseph Urculla. First American, from the seventh Paris edition. Embriged and revised by Farette Rosinson. Philadelphia: Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co. 1818.") 12mo. pp. 262.

This, it will be at once perceived, is a grammar for the learning of English by Spaniards; and we need hardly, therefore, remark that it is one of the first, and, as literary only, slightest inconveniences of our newly-acquired dominion over wide regions that speak a different tongue. We shall have to send the "schoolmaster abroad," our language before our laws, and pluck up a dialect before we can plant our institutions. Now will come that old and hateful process for the conquered of seeing the civil offices of life, the forms of business and of law, forced out of their native speech, and themselves rendered foreigners upon their own soil. Their ignorance of our legislation will be deepened and prolonged by their ignorance of its vehicle; and both made more obstinate by the patriotic fidelity with which every subjugated race clings to its original idiom. We are, in short, to encounter such untameable national aversion as has for five hundred years kept alive the Irish language and their feelings as a na-tion, in spite of all English sway and colonization and confiscation: we have perhaps to see the van-quished, after centuries, re-assert, like the Magyars, their traditions and their tongue; or, like the Greeks, cherish every vestige of heroism and letters for a time forgotten, until the national spirit shall awake once more and fling off our fetters. Such thiugs as have been may well be again, and for us as much as for English or Austrians or Turks, when we come like them to enslave nations. And such things will be particularly apt to happen, unless we take wisdom enough to govern a good deal better abroad than we have, for some twenty years, been doing at home. Just now, however, our subject should be the government of words, not of men: so let us return from this digression, natural as it was.

To recommend in English that which is to teach people English looks like a most decided solecism. ne book, however, is before us, to be spoken of ; and how else are we to talk of it than in our own dialect? It is, however, the work of a skilful Spaniard, who, having encountered and vanquished the enormous difficulties of the most anomalous and cultivated languages, has drawn from his own experience this excellent method for helping his countrymen over the obliquities of English. Its merit for this purpose is rated very high. It seems to us to be very judicious, and especially in taking the just mean betwixt a system too lean and one too corpulent. Grammars for beginners seldom escape one of these defects, unless to fall into the opposite

We receive the book through our worthy neigh-Spanish. Its title is as follows:

"A Grammar of the Spanish Language, based on the Jossé, and the compendium of Don Agustin Muñoz Alvarez, of the College of Seville. According to the seventh Paris edition of Urculiu's works. By FAYETTE ROBINSON. Philadelphia : Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co. 1848." 12mo. pp. 286.

Urculla's system-the application to Spanish of the same method, mutatis mutandis, which he has so successfully adopted for English. That method differs from nearly all others in this: that its main the tongue. The rules, in short, are conveyed by comparative examples, instead of precepts, which often load the memory without securing their application. Not, of course, that this is a method like Master Dufief's so-called "natural one," which rejects all order and rule. Certain things in all languages are reducible to a method almost invariable and to rules almost without exception. Such parts of a tongue-its ordinary mechanismshould therefore always be tought at once by regular system : the declension of nouns, the conjugation of verbs, should be learned from the jump, by rigid method. But much else, in all tonguesthough not equally in all-is subject to laws so little certain, of so many exceptions, that it is shorter and easier, at first, to employ only practice and comparison. Afterwards, when the difficulties of constant occurrence have been solved by means of these, the papil must study out the niceties of speech in reading abundantly the best authors and consulting minuter grammars. But to study such from the first makes the work of learning too slow and

We remark, in the twenty or thirty earlier pages of the book which we have examined, frequent typographical errors. There are also some inaccuracies. We recommend both to the ingenious ap-

"THE AMERICAN GALLERY OF ART, from the works of the best Artists, with poetical and prose illustrations, by dis-tinguished American authors. Edited by J. Santain. Philadelphin: Lindsay & Blakiston." 1848. 4to. pp.

A picturesque volume this, which does great credit to original art among us, and demonstrates better than almost any thing else that we have seen its rapid advance. The name of Santain as its editor is scarcely less a pledge for the excellence of the subjects chosen from amongst American works of the pencil than is his graving-tool an assurance for their fine execution as copies.

It seems from the preface that Mr. Sartain has long entertained a purpose of doing for indigenous

· Why "natural !" How is "Nature Displayed" in this method of teaching languages? Is it more "natural" to teach a written tongue without the aid of Elements than i would be to teach Botany, Mathematics, or any other science? Why not begin Astronomy with Laplace's "Mecanique Ce-leste?" Why not take Euclid by the teil, instead of the other end? To methodize is to teach many facts at once. But there may be too much as well as too little method, in some s, and particularly in a matter as arbitrary as are parts

fart in general what he has done hee for a few of its more favorite pupils, (masters ve dare call only two or three in almost any one period;) that is to say, he has designed to present the country " with engraved specimens from the labors of all the most meritorious artists" of the United States. Doubting, however, the possibility of siccess for a work so comprehensive and high-priced as this would necessarily be in a single body, to has prudently decided to break it into a more munageable shape, to give it an annual issue, and to adopt for it the popular form and character of the Winter Gift Book. This, then, is the first if such a series. The literary illustrations which accompany the pictures, or are added to give bulk to the volume, conform to the usual matter of such publications ; that is to say, they are fanciful and ocasional only, not think to be regretted. For in thethings of this sort death. which we get, the merit and interest of the literary execution bears little proportion o the graphic excellence, and the pictures are all that atone for the insipidity of the page. Parlor verse and boudoir prose are worthy companions of such pictorial beauties; and the very object of Mr. S. being to popularize the names and works of our best painters, surely it would be far more agreeable, as well as useful to attach to each picture a notice of the artist and his works, and thus render the future

publication a biographical gallery of our best painters. A thing thus conducted would have formed in the course of five or six years almost a complete history of the American art. Mr. Sartain is himself quite too good an artist to be destitute of literary talent; for all the higher excellence in the imaginative pursuits implies a general cultivation of the intellect and the taste; and we therefore doubt not that sketches from him of the lives and criticisms of the works of his kinsmen of the brush would easily make something far more interesting to all the world than the small romances, rhymed or unrhymed, which he has borrowed from others, to illustrate the far better production of his own burin.

Indeed, all such attempts as this are reversals of what is the true relation of the arts which his book mory of this land and its early history." associates. It is the business of painting to bring before the eyes the airier conceptions of the poet-not that of poetry (less tangible as it is) to illustrate what has been already made visible. The segnius erritant animos demissa per aures quam quæ subjecta sunt oculis fidelibus is a just Horatian precept which must not be disregarded. Gray, too, and Campbell have exemplified the principle the former in his verses on Bentley, the engraver's designs for his own (G's) poems; the latter in his address on John Kemble's acting. Gray says:

In silent swe, the tuneful choir among, Half-pleased, half-blushing, let the Muse admire, While Bentley leads her sister Art along, And bids the pencil answer to the lyre. See, in their course, each transitory thought, Fixed by his touch, a lasting essence take Each dream in fancy's airy coloring wrought To local symmetry and life awake!

And Campbell, copying the idea, to transfer it only to another of the arts addressing itself directly to the eye and ear, says:

For ill can poetry express Full many a tone of thought sublime; And Sculpture, mute and motionless, Steels but a glance at time : While, by the mighty actor wrought, Illusion's mingled triumphs com: Verse ceases to be airy thought. And Sculpture to be dumb.

inciple which we wish to enforce-that it is the order, and reflect much credit upon the get graphic art which must be the auxiliary to poetry, trol it, the Librarian being J. SMITH HOMANS, Esq., the bor, Mr. William M. Morrison; and with it a fellow not poetry to design. This last can make more well known Editor of the Bank re' Magazine. volume, from the hands of the same editor, which does as to English folk what the other does as to English folk what the other does as to each other. This being so, it is counter who attempts to illustrate painting. That series of antical exhibitions of paintings. The pictures here system of D. José Urculla: also, with reference to the publications of the Academy of Spain, the works of Hernandez and reflection of a shade? What would Milton's picreflection of a shade? What would Milton's picture-like "L'Allegro" or Gray's "Elegy" have an worthily represented, and that the discerning eye may in been if they had written them, not to bring Nature herself before our eyes, but the pictures of those whom their own powers of description have inspired ? Enough, however, of all this.

It only remains for us to say that Mr. Sartain's is a beautiful book, valuable from its historical relation to art among us; and that it is to be purchased at the new book and stationery store of say, he depends rather on imparting the language nue, between 9th and 10th streets. They are deby showing what is the Spanish locution for each Messrs. Taylor & Maury, on Pennsylvania aveshowing what is the Spanish locution for each serving young gentlemen, whose new and handsome English one, than by teaching the abstract laws of establishment it is fit that we should take this first occasion to refer to with commendation.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S FARM .- The great " Defender of the Constitution," it is well known, prides himself as much upon his skill and reputation as a farmer as he does upon all the has acquired as a lawyer, statesman, or diplomatist. Every body has heard of his great farm, of one thou sand acres or more, at Marshield; so they have of his old homestead at Franklin. Both are among the very best in New England. But it is of neither of these farms we now speak. About half way from Meredith bridge to Meredith village, on the old stage roud, near what is called the "Parade," Mr. Webster has another farm, which is undoubtedly to him "an older" if not "a better" possession than either of the others. And there is a story about it, too, which is worth repeating. Some thirty five or forty years ago, when Mr. W. s a younger man than he is now, and a practising attorney in Portsmouth, he held an execution against an individual on the "Parade," in satisfaction of which a "nice little place"— "five acres, more or less," as it was represented—was set off to him. Some time after, while journeying with his family in the interior, Mr. Webster concluded to ride up and see his nice little place," with the tenant who occupied it. Climbing over the long hills which intervene between the "Bridge" and the "Parade," he at length reached it, when he found shape of rocks and bushes, to be seen any where in the Gra nite State! This was the extent of his "nice little place" very nice, undoubtedly, to hold the world together, but of no conceivable utility for any other purpose. Without slighting from his carriage, the "Lord of the Manor" called the old lady whom he found in possession as tenant to the door, and, after sundry queties as to whether she paid her rent regularly, and, if not, whether she should not be turned off the place, &cc, and the old dame protesting that she was poor and unand didn't believe he would be so cruel as to tur out of house and home, &c., Daniel pulled a sum of money from his pocket, and, assuring his tenant that he knew the owner very well, told her to occupy the premises as long as she could afford to for the money he gave her, and be sure and take good care of them.

Whether Mr. W. has ever visited his "nice little place" since we know not; but it still remains in his possession, and is known in the region around about as "Daniel Webster's

NATURAL GAS .- A vein of highly inflammable gas wa struck a few days since, while boring for water in Franklin county, (Ky.) After penetrating with an auger to the depth of ninety-seven feet, nearly all the distance through solid rock, he gas found its way in a large volume to the surface, and when ignited burnt brilliantly. The discoverer has intro-duced it into his dwelling, and thinks the quantity which scapes from the auger hole sufficient to light up a city.

At the Union course, New York, on the 20th of last month, most extraordinary trot, by a sorrel horse out of the cele hands extraordinary trot, by a sorrel noise out of the cele-brated mare Fanny Pullen, and sired by the full-blood horse Trustee, nine years old lest spring. He performed on the trot without a break, except at the moment the word was giv-en, twenty miles in 59 minutes and 34 seconds, being less DEATH OF A PATRIOT.

We learn from the Cincinnati papers that Gen. JAMES TAYLOR died at his residence in Newport, Kentucky, on Tuesday, the 7th instant.

He was born in 1769, in Caroline county, Virginia, and great National Monument: omigrated to Kentucky in- 1792. He was Quartermaster General of the Northwestern Army during the last war with England, in which office he served with distinction.

He preserved his faculties to the last hour. It was a mo grateful reflection to him that his life was spared till the day of the Presidential election; and, by the obliging disposition of the Judges of the Election, who went to his chamber to receive his vote, he had the satisfaction of casting it for his friend and relative, Gen. Zachary Taylon, for President of rances of the high appreciation in which this mark of their the United States. His remark on giving his vote was cha racteristic of the old soldier : "I have given the last shot for biographical. This may be unawidable, but is, we my country." He then gradually sunk into the arms of

Gen. James Tarton was the oldest inhabitant of Campbell county, and was in the 80th year of his age. For a year which now gives to alike a part in the "Father of his County," and the storious and teneficent institutions which he had been confined to his room.

In politics Gen. TAYLOR was an ordent friend of Mr. CLAY and the Whig party, and once or twice served as Presidential Elector in Kentucky. He was the largest landholder in the West-an estate which was commenced by the active and energetic performance of his duty as land surveyor-increased by his sugacity, industry, and perseverance, as a man of business, and has recently been much enlarged by the rapid growth

and prosperity of Cincinnati and the region of country around it. The Cincinnati Atlas remarks that "few men have been core widely known in the West, been more actively or adventurously engaged in its early scenes, and none have peen more eminently successful in his pursuits. He was a emarkably agreeable companion, and having a retentive memory, he was a living record of the earliest and most intesting scenes of pioneer history. We have known him from our boyheod, and ever found him a man of high personal hoor, of hospitable feelings, of liberal sentiments, a kind friend. and a patriotic citizen. He sleeps now with that race of bold and successful pioneers, whose living names are nearly erased, but whose memory must long make the traditional me-

THE BALTIMORE ATHENÆUM.

BALTIMORE, NOVEMBER 10, 1848. One of my objects in visiting Baltimore was to spend it affords me pleasure to state that I have been much gratified with all that I have seen. The edifice is situated on Market street, and only about a stone's throw from Barnum's Hotel. It is large and handsome, and with the lot cost \$38,000, the whole of this amount having been contributed by the merchants and other citizens of Baltimore. It has three floors, the first of which is occupied by the Mercantile Library for young men, library 8,000 volumes; the second floor is occupied by the Library Company of Baltimore, library 15,000; and the third floor is occupied by the Maryland Historical Society, library 2,000 volumes. That portion of the building belonging to the "Library Company of Baltimore" is finished off with real oak and in the most elegant manner; it is richly carpeted throughout, and the collection of books is particularly valuable. It is an eminently popular institution, and, to show you that its friends are of the right sort, I may mention that its last donation, from a citizen of Baltimore, consisted of twenty-one consecutive volumes of the National Intelligencer and fourteen volumes of the London Times and Chronicle. The conversation and reading rooms are quite as comfortable as taste and money could possibly make them, and, judging from a list that was shown me, I should think the latter room better supplied with-newspapers and periodica's (of this and foreign countries) than any other reading room in this country. The arrangements for the A thousand words would not better explain the comfort of those who visit this library are of the most liberal seems almost too much to believe, but we have learned to think

easy to see what certain failure he poet must enreality pick out a gem by even an old master, you will be ready to believe that the exhibition is of a very high order. Though I have been familiar with the picture exhibitions of this country for a dozen years past, I am compelled to say that I have never yet visited a single one which was graced with a greater number of genuine works of art. By way of explanation, however, it ought to be mentioned that the pictures are exhibited as the property of many private individuals, and, as they have evidently made an effort to get up a fine exhibition, it cannot be expected that another display of equal and, as they have evidently made an effort to get up a fine merit can be made for some years to come. I have not time to write, and I fear you have not the space to publish, a criticism of this exhibition; but, by way of whetting the appetite of your picture-loving seaders, I will barely mention some of nurily inventive sge. As we have so often fully described the the artists whose productions are now to be seen in Baltimore. Of the old masters, here may be found pictures by Carlo Dolce, a pair of portraits by Titian and Rembrandt, a man's following from the Sussex Express: band by Vandyke, a characteristic piece by Tenjers, two capital things by Murillo, and a flower piece by Van Huysumof English artists, admirable portraits by Martin Shee, Laurence, Laslie, Gilbert Stuart, and Copley; and of French artists, David and Vernet are well represented. Of American artists. I notice some of the better productions of West, Cole, Wood's, which in its natural state crumbles to powder with sisting of little more than bread and milk, a regimen not more Durand, Mount, G. L. Brown, Doughty, Fisher, Leutze, Solly, the slightest pressure between the thumb and finger, rendered as hard as granite or marble. Several pieces that were shown Rathernul, Woodville, A. J. Miller, and Ernst Fischer. The two last named gentlemen are citizens of Baltimore, and the efforts of Mr. Fischer, which are entirely new to me, are of a high order. There is an originality in his designs and a mas-terly touch, which speak of a most exalted genius. If he is a young man, I know of no one who is more certain of atining to a very high rank in his profession. But enough for the present. This exhibition is to continue open until the 1st December, and my advice to all persons of taste who may have occasion to pass through Baltimore is, be sure and spend crown all, the cost much lower than any other that has hithso hour in the Athenaum.

The Tallahussee Sectinel confirms the conclusion that the legraphic despatch circulated from Washington over Penn stating that the Democrats had carried the Governor and Legislature in Florida, was gotten up for effect by the party managers at Washington. The following was the despatch:

FLORIBA GLORIOUSLY TRIUMPHANT! WASHINGTON, OCT. 9-71 O'CLOCK P. M. Latest Telegraphic despatch, 4 P. M., Florida Legislatore om 5 to 11 Democratic: Democratic Governor elected by

400 majority. Some doubt about Congressional election. Executive Committee Jackson Democratic Association. cturns unfavorable to the Whigs, had appeared in any Southter in the constraint to the wrige, and appeared in any South ther; the on final followed, quarrelled with his wife, and ern print from election day up to that time or since. Where, finally laid hold of her to prevent her going; the son grappled then, did this great, "Kermitty" get their intelligence! From with the father, they struggled, and the son threw the father s worse than petty lareeny.

OFFICIAL. RECULATION. In future, Commenders in the Navy will

ear in the centre of the shoulder straps authorized for officers inch in length. J. Y. MASON. NAVE DEPARTMENT, Nov. 10, 1848.

WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT.

The following letter has been received from the Secretary of State of Mississippi, acknowledging the receipt of a piece of the corner-stone of the

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, City of Jackson, (Miss.) November 1, 1848. DEAR SIB : I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt, the hands of Hon. JEFFERSON DAVIS, of a "piece of the rner-stone of the Washington National Monument," pre ented by the Board of Managers.

On behalf of the State of Mississippi, I will request of kindness and courtesy is held.

It will be placed in the archives of the State, there to pro duce, as doubtless it will in all who view it, an abiding inteided in founding and rendering permanent.

With great respect, I have the honor to be, your obedien SAMUEL STAMPS, To George Watterston, Esq.
Secretary of the W. M. Society

From the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil.

Why go away from kindred and friends to the "Far

Except to indulge that roving temper which prompted old Daniel Boone to say, that he could not breathe freely when civilization approached his dwelling it the woods.

The facilities for getting away to the West are so great and o systematized, with numerous agents and harpies on the ook-out for all immigrants who come, that our old seaboard States are no more thought of than if they had been sunk in the ocean fifty years ago. Yet look here at the evidence of their capacity to yield ample return to labor, and that in the midst of every social convenience and arrangement. Mr. Newton, not long since a member of Congress, and a very enterprising agriculturist, living in one of the oldest and most deserted districts of Virginia, says to the editor of the American Farmer :

"Our agriculture is rapidly improving in this region. One of my objects in visiting Baltimore was to spend a wheat, but now, by good husbandry and suitable manures, morning in the newly established Athenaeum of this city, and taffords me pleasure to state that I have been much gratified late of a product of from fifteen to twenty-eight bushels per acre on lands formerly deemed incapable of producing wheat. From a bushel and seven eighths of Zimmerman wheat I reapof it is too high, considering the low price of wheat. I wish to purchase about ten tons, and if the price falls under \$40, will do so. I have been informed that Mr. Wm. Harding, of Northumberland county, Virginia, made through a consiels of wheat for one. The land on which this was accom plished is precisely such as is sold throughout the 'Forest the Northern Neck at \$2 to \$4 per acre., He had of course improved it somewhat by other manures (lime, &c.) before. Mr. Robert Lyell, of Richmond county, made from a similar dressing on old and unimproved corn-land near seventy bushels for one. Thousands of acres of such land as Mr. Lyell's and Mr. Harding's in a healthy region may be ourchased in their unimproved state for less than \$4 an acre.

Yet people will prefer the West in search of land."

> . Westmoreland county, the birthplace of Washington. ARTIFICIAL, OR INDURATED STONE.

extract from the London Mining Journal of July 22d, by which a soft and useless stone becomes hard and valuable. This

twice before we express doubts in relation to almost any thing; n the Journal says, in relation to "Hutchison's Indurated

terial is quietly, but surely forcing its way in public estimation The principal materials at present operated upon are the beau-tiful freestone at Caen, in Normandy, and a worthless sandstone which crumbles between the fingers at Calverley Quarry, Tonbridge, Kent, but which, as we have before stated in our notices on the subject, is rendered as hard and durable as granite. The patentee, to whose long-preserving efforts rought, still, in the most handsome manner, publicly de-ines the morit due to the original invention. It was first disand of whom Mr. Hutchison purchased the brevet d'inven-tion which had been taken out for France, and has since taken ut patents for this and other countries. We think the merits fathe substance produced are now generally becoming known coloring during the indurating process, rendering it more ap-plicable than at present to the finer works of art, it is likely to come one of the most valuable discoveries of this extraordi this occasion to repeat them. To show, however, that our favorable opinions are fully borne out by others, we give the

" 'Having heard much of Mr. Hutchison's method of indurating stone, we were induced to visit his works at Jack Wood's Spring on Thursday last. We had been prepared to expect to find that the stone which had been subject to the process of sduration had been completely metamorphosed; but we must us were close imitations of various kinds of the most beauti-fully grained and black marble; and as by this process it is penses of her tour round the world, I may repeat her stateing one of the most extraordinary discoveries of the present age. The purposes to which this patent can be applied are innumerable. The softest stone, chalk, wood, paper, &c. erto been introduced for purposes to which it can be applied. Of course, in the space of a newspaper paragraph, it would be impossible to enumerate a tithe of the benefits this discovery gathered while inspecting the works, we consider it highly deerving the attention of engineers, architects, sculpturs, build-

nal is reported at length the charge of Judge Harris to the jury on the trial of Titus Foster, at the Washington Over and Terminer, for the murder of his sin on the 10th of March. The come was the result of unrestrained passion, aggravated by alcohol. The prisoner had been drinking freely during the day; at evening his wife declared her unwillingness to stay in the house with him through the night, because he had Now (says the Sentinel) we believe it is an indisputable been drinking; her son, the deceased, proposed that she should go home with him, and mother and son set off toge-ther; the old man followed, quarrelled with his wife, and nowhere else than their own brains. It must have been down, holding him until his mother had gone some distance, "got up" by them, conceeded for no other purpose than to influence, so far as it could, the result in Pennsylvania. This after, drew a knife from his pocket, and, after making some passes at him; which the son avoided, inflicted on him a wound of which be died in a fortnight.

Attempted defence, meanity. Verdict, manslanghter in the third degree. Punishment, four years in State prison.

Some of the anti-Taylor men are consoling themselves with of that grade by the regulation of June 4th, 1845, a foul the ascertion, now, that Gen. Taylor is a very good Democrat. anchor, in gold embroidery, not to exceed one and one eighth Why, we told them so, long ago. How is it that they never would believe us until since the election has been decided? [Alexandria Guzette.

A FEMALE LEDYARD IN PERSIA.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK OBSERVER? Letter from the Rev. J. Perkins.

OROGMIAH, PERSIA, AUGUST 3, 1818. A few evenings ago a knock at the door of our mission pre-nises was soon followed by the quick step of a native, who came to Dr. Wright with the statement that there stood in the reet a woman who knew no language, and was entirely unattended, except by a Koordish muleteer. A moment after-ward another native came with the additional statement, "the lady is dressed in English clothes, and says, in your language, will you give me a little water?"

Wright, whose curiosity and astonishment could hard-On behalf of the State of Mississippi, I will request of you the kindness to present to the Board of Managers assurances of the high appreciation in which this mark of their kindness and courtesy is held.

Dr. Wagn, waose curiosity and assonishment could nardly be otherwise than highly excited by the announcement of a lady in European costume, speaking English, in the street, at night, and unattended in this remote and barbarous land, where the appearance of a European man is a thing of very so reluctant to admit—a bone fide European lady standing be-fore him, having a letter from Mr. Stocking from an acquainrest in this noble Monument of a nation's gratitude, and an tance of h's at Mosul, which introduced us to Madame Pfeif-increasing desire to preserve inviolable that sacred Union fer, of Vienna, who had performed the circuit of the world

Who, then, is Madame Pfeiffer? She is a German lady, fifty years old, of great intelligence and most perfect accomplishments, and to appearance, thoroughly same on every subject, unless to be her even as another, which is a loss what perplay.

what peculiar.

Madame Pfeiff-r, leaving her husband and her two sons,

Madame Pfeiffer, leaving her husband and her two sons, (one of them an officer of Government, and the other an artist,) about two years ago started on her tour around the world. An aged gentleman of her acquaintance accompanied her for some time; but, finding that she was obliged to protect him instead of his protecting her, she left him and proceeded alone.

From Europe Madame Pfeiffer went to Brazi, where she admired the brilliant flowers and the magnificent forests more than almost any thing else that she has seen, and where she came very near being murdered by a black ruffam, who attempted to rob her. She still carries scars of the wounds then received, but states, with evident satisfaction, that she had cut off three of his fingers in self defence, when several persons providentially came to her rescue.

She had intended to cross the continent, from Rio to the Pacific Ocean, but finding things in too disordered a state to admit of it, she took passage in a sailing vessel at Rio, in which she doubled Cape Horn and went to Chli; and after a short stay at Valparaiso she took passage in nother vessel for Tahiti, where she made an agreeable visa, among the mementoes of which she has Queen Pomare's a tograph.

From Tahiti our heroine traveller proceeded to Chima, where she visited several of the points most accessible to foreigners, mingling socially with the missionaries there, whom she mentions of the points most accessible to foreigners, mingling socially with the missionaries there, whom she men-

mingling socially with the missionaries there, whom she men-tions familiarly by name, as Dr. Bridgeman, Dr. Bail, Mr. Guzluff, &c.; the autograph of the last named she has in Chinese. One of the strongest impressions which she seems to have brought from the "celestial empire" is the imminent

From China Madam Pfeifler went to Calcutta, and from that city travelled overland, across British Inda, to Bombay, assing through a great variety of incidents and adventures of he way, and holding much pleasant intercourse with Protes-ant missionaries, (though herself born and cheated a Catho-

lic,) at various stations and of different nations.

From Bombay Madame P. went in a steamer to Bussorah and thence in another steamer to Bagdad; and from Bagdad she travelled in company with a ceravan ut to Mosul, as a memento of which place she has a sculptued figure of the human head, taken from the ruins of ancien Nineveb. From Mozul she crossed the formidable Koordish mountains to Orcomish, a caravan journey of tweive days, (jut protracted in her case by tedious delays to twenty days,) in company with a Koordish muleteer, on a route of greater exposure, humanly speaking, than any other she has travelled luring her circuit

After a visit of one day with us Madam Pfeiffer hastened on toward Tabreez, intending to go thence, through Georgia Tiflis, and thence across the Caucasus, brough European Russia, to Vienna, hoping to reach her home about the first

The adventurous circumstances of Madame Pfeiffer dur ing many parts of her tour, invest it with the most remantic and thrifting interest. Think, for instance, in her passage across the wild Koordish mountains, of a savage Koord, pointing to the tassel on the Turkish sez (cap) she wore, to which he took a fancy, and demanding it of her by the significant gesture of drawing his hand across his throat—meaning, of course, "give me the tassel as you value your head;" and she in turn repelling the demand by gestures, unable to speak Through many such adventures she made her way safely to carrying about her person a large sur therefore will not doubt these statements, yet will not (by accidental necessity rather than choice) over the wild repromise to believe them without more evidence The writer gions of Koordisten, in a manner which seems to us truly marvellous. Her practical motto is, never betray fear ; and to ber strict adherence to that she expresses herself as greatly

indebted for her success in travelling.

On the road Madame Pfeifler in these regions wears the large veil, concealing most of the person, which is commonly wern here by native females, when they go abroad, and tide astride, as they also ride, but her other garments (with the exception of the Turkish cap above named) are sufficiently European in appearance to distinguish her from natives. He language, on the way, in these lands, is wholly the language of signs, dictated by necessity, and which she seems often to have made very expressive. On the last day's ride, before reaching Oroomiah, for instance, the stage being two ordinary stages, and the muleteer, at one time, proposing to halt till the next day, she would rest her head upon her hand, as emmuleteer, from regard to his tired horses, still insisted on halting, she added tears to her gestures; and the obstinate Koord's art, according to his own statement, was then irresistibly subdued-so much so that he went promptly and cheerfully.

ples, did much, doubtless, at once to win for her kindness among the bloody Koords, and ward off danger. Madame P. has, however, intrinsic elements of a good traveller. Though she had ridden on the day she reached Oroomiah, almost incesthe wearisome rate of a caravan, over a very dry, hot, dusty region, a distance of near sixty miles, still on her arrival she semed little tired, was buoyant and cheerful as a lark, (which is probably her habitual temperament,) and was quite ready the next day (the only day she stopped with us) to take a

pleasure ride on Mt. Seir. Madame Pfeiffer occupies but a single horse on her journey-her small trunk being slung on one side of the ar and her scanty bed on the other, and she riding between them, onfess we were not prepared to see the soft stone at Ja k Her fare on the road, moreover, is exceedingly simple, conconvenient to the traveller, on the score of economy, than conducive, as she says, to her health, and certainly to her sement, that she had expended, when here, just about one

A passion for travel is the ruling motive that carries Maame Pleiffer so cheerfully and courageously through all her man fold hardships and perils. She, however, has minor obccis-makes large collections of insects and if wers. She is already an author of some celebrity, having published a work on Iceland, and another on Syria and the Holy Land, the fruits of her earlier travel; and the copious notes and observations which she is making during her tour around the globe, will, of course, in due time be given to the world. impossible to confer on society; but, from the information we for me to sail around the world, as many have done; it is my is likely to confer on society; but, from the information we love to the total around the world, as many have done; it is my land journeys that render my tour a great undertaking, and

> and ressing awhile, of taking North America in her next tour. by ice would make it useless for Possibly this female Ledyard may meet with some in our pative land under whose eyes tois notice may fall; if so, we would be peak for her their kind offices, and pledge them, in ed to the north pole, or whether, short of that extent, its return, a rare entertainment in making her acquaintance

J. PERKINS. As ever, very truly yours, [This Lady has just arrived at New York.]

purse, borrows money or gets draits accepted, for the payment island. In 1846 the Hudson's Bay Company sent out John of which the parties are left to whisele. He passes under various names, as Campbell, McMinn, McMshan, &c.

| Rac, E-q. to survey this unexplored portion. He accomposed the task, and on the 10th of September last made his SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT TROY, N. Y -A correspondent

SYMMEN, while adjusting a belt in his factory, came so near the drum as to have a screw catch his coat collar while the drum was revolving more than twice in a second. He was thrown so violently against a board partition as to dislocate his tition in fragments. One of the puls in the factory had the presence of mind to shut the gate immediately, but not till lent erokes against the floor and partition.

FROM A CORRESPONDENT.

Baltimone, November 16, 1848. MESSES. EDITORS: Will you oblige a friend by republish-, from the New York Courier and Enquirer, the followtroly eloquent and national poem ' The authoress is a tive of Baltimore, lately removed to New York.

THE PARALLEL.

vision of the Parsent, suggested by an incident of the Past.—Br Elizabeth W. Long. "Once on a time," in the old days of Rome, The beautiful old sime that lies in state Within tradition's dim and echoing isles, Within tradition a dim and ecnoing isses,
And with the tall fair lights of Poesy,
In golden legends, burning round it, watched
By stately forms of steadfast-eyed Romance,
Like some great King that seems "not surely dead, But leeping," 'neath a curved canopy, Waiting, with fold d hands, his resource to "Once on a time," a cry of wait was heard, Startling the hearts of all that dwelt in Rom Each at his fellow Roman stared with awe ; With wild bewilderment the multitude With wild bewilderment the innutual Rau to and fro, and shricked, and in dismay Called on the gods to pity, on the priest To guide, and on the visioned Seer to say the wide-spreading dos That threatened to destroy the ancient town, That threatened we destroy the ancient town Its homes, its temples, and its halls of state. Right in the midst of Rome a gulf had oped ; From east to west, mysterious and slow, It wider stretched its earthquake jaws spart, And muttered, "Ruin! wo! swift wo to Rome!"

Meanwhile not all unheard the people's prayer A word of wisdom was vouchsafed to them. The Seer came forth, and with the awful front Of one who hath had speech with the high gods, And knows it, uttered thus the Oracle: 'All must end here; you widening chasm will yawn, Insatiate, for its destined prey, nor close Until great Rome hath ceased from off the earth Unless with one accord, ve quick throw in The choicest and most precious things ye have."
Then, es with sudden horror frozen, stood That human sea, still as a mer-de-glace Amid the mighty Alps, when through the heavens The thunder of an avalanche dies away!

'Twas but a moment ere outstep'd a youth, And, gaining with a bound the temple's porch, Spake to the crowd these few heart-kindling words:
"What have we of most precious? gold? wine? gems
Houses, and garments, and fair women? Nay! Rome's brave sons are her jewels; nought but blood, The best of blood of her noblest sons will save. Follow me, then, ye that are worthiest."
Then went they after him, the chosen youths Riding on horses, and with helm and spear, And into that great gulf leaped with a shout; Which straightway closing eagerly on all, Old Rome was saved. * * * The legend endeth here.

Come home, my thoughts, come home Oh, my lov'd country! Oh, my own great land! Whose head doth rest mid snows, while either hand Plays with an oceen's foam, And graspeth mountain chains: Whose fair feet are in Southern fields a straying,

All climes bring garments for thy proud arraying, All nations seek thy plains The world's heart worships thee!
Thy star gleams brightest in thy new day's morn, And Hope for Earth seems possible, twin-born

With thy great Unity!
And ONE thou still must be. One, as thy River, rapid, deep, and wide, Gathers his watery wealth from every side; Even so Earth's mingled blood, in one full tide,

Flows mightily in thee;
And yet, from shore to shore,
We see a "great gulf" opening, broad and deep,
And North and South are pressing towards its steep To perish evermore ! Men of the North forbear ! Tis but a spurious conscience, fatuous light, That leads you thus to dure

This borrid gult's dark wo. sion will devour no partial prey "Then only ruin know! Oh! proud, high Southern hearts, Shrink, shrink from this great peril's agony :

Suffe at once the bitter thoughts that be Like fiery, rankling datts, Fix'd in your inmost sou! ! sense of injury, of wrong, of weakness Bidding you spurn all reasoning, all meckness, Too jealous of control!

How can ye live apart Southron with Southron link'd, North self sustained. For every contest won, is ruin gained. Ye have one common heart, One common destiny !

One life-stream circleth in your swelling veins, Born with one struggle's awful rending pains, With one death most ye die Yet ye can close this chasm! Fling in your precious things, more dear than life, Your pledged honor, patriotism, hate of strife,

With warm enthusiasm ! The memory of your dead; Your glorious dead! who, North and South, their blood Mingled in battle, 'neath one banner stood, By one great Leader led !

Spirit of compromise,
That, like the white-winged dove o'er chaos moving, Stilleth the angry waves of party, proving How loving, just, and wis Those first great councils were, That, in this spirit, built the compact strong,

Which, spite of prejudice, and wrath, and wrong, Standeth, and still is here. Oh, young, true, trusting hearts Your best life's life must save us, for the old Have grown sweary, selfish, hardened, cold, In politicians' arts.

They do not see the fate That glares on the Republic ; blind with pride, They hope in triumph o'er this wreck to stride To higher seats of state. For, always must the age

Trust in her You're, the heirs of her old glory

Their act can change to an heroic story Their country's blackest page.

The prophecy faileth, the far future lies Marky and dim, and cruel to mine eyes,

SOLUTION OF A GREAT GEOGRAPHICAL PROBLEM. -- SOOR she pertinently remarked, "would it have been after the discovery of America adventurous navigators were around the world, as many have done; it is my to the Pacific oceans, along the northern coast of this conti-Madame Pfeiffer expressed her purpose, after visiting home that if there were any such passage its perpetual obstruction graphical question continued, and the scientific world was concerned to know whether the continent of America extendporthern limit was bounded by a continuous reach of those frozen seas, straits, and channels, parts of which had been fro quently visited. Explorations, both by land and water, were A College Igroston.—The New Haven Courier gives Messrs. Simpson and Dess, (officers of the Hulson's Bay long account of the tricks of an impostor who is traversing Company, in 1838 and '39, left yet to be surveyed only a he country, and, under the presence of being a student in Yale section of the coast, extending westward from Parry's straits college, he quarters himself on families who have friends in of the Fury and Heels, and including the large extent of land folloge, and, under the plea of having unfortunately fost his called Boothis Felix, generally represented on maps as an eport to the Governor of the Company. The principal fact which he ascertained is that Boothis Feelix is a part of North offorms us that on Saturday noon, November 4, Mr. Calvis America—a peninsula, as Capt. Ross supposed it to be. His Sanara, while a justing a belt in his factory, came so near explorations, taken in connexion with those that preceded em, settled a long mosted question, and show that-with the exception of Boothia Felix, which stretches as far northward as 71° of latitude-the porthern coast of America exfrom the 70° of north latitude. - Cin. Atlas

The number of alien passengers who arrived in Boston last